Min School of Art a Sporadic Arrival that Cannot Secome Conoral-Custom of Euro-pean Royalties to Confer Titles of No-bility on Savante, Artists, and Writers,

LONDON, Feb. 14.-Nobody was in the least taken by surprise when the Queen conferred the honor of a baronetcy on Mr. Burne-Jones, although perhaps some of his most fervent admirers and disciples deemed that the re-ward of genius had already been too long deferred. Whatever the differences of opinion on matters of art and the conflict between the classical and modern schools, it must be generally admitted that Burne-Jones as an artist has not only the merits of unquestionable talent, but the rare attributes of equally unquestionable and intense personality. This personality, which was developed at a very early period of his career, has asserted itself with increased dominance in his maturity, for he has never departed from his youthful faith in Pre-Raphaelitism. Other adepts have swerved from the path, like Sir Everett Mil-



lais, but Burne-Jones has remained stanch to the ideal which he considered as the ne plus ultra of art. He has given the example of singular consistency, absolute conviction, and perfect unity of principle.

The question has been raised and discussed. principally on the Continent, whether the English painter is more sesthetle or more symbolic, yet a distinction from the class of French impressionists. In either case he interpreted the term in an individual fashion. where he has often exhibited in the Salon, he is looked upon as having strong "symbolical" tendencies. In 1880 he obtained a huge sucees with his "King Cophetus and the Beggar Maid," and only last year he sont to the Paris Exhibition two important contributions: "Perseus carried off by a Syren." and a group of nude figures immersed in a blue sheet of water which he called "Depths of the Sea." of which the special treatment and half artificial coloring justified the assumption that the painter intended to be symbolical.

Critics have lengthily and learnedly discussed Pre-Eaphactitism both in literature and art; volumes have been written on Dante Rossetti and Gabriel Rossetti, but the crude fact remains that the school of the Pre-Raphaelites and sesthetes, brilliantly inaugurated in England some thirty-five years ago, has not struck very deep roots and has been short lived. reason seems simple enough. It is not in the essence of the things of the world to resuscitate and live over the past again; it is impos sible to ineculate into the art of the second half of the nineteenth century the naive sentiment of the primitive painters, even if fairly good imitation of their methods and technique can be obtained.

Now and again some exceptional nature may arise, some uncommon mind endowed with retrospective faculties, which will lead to exeptional and uncommon creations, and possibly of a masterpiece, but it is futile to believe that even a Rossetti or a Burne-Jones can found a school based entirely on extraordinary, retrograde, unnatural, and may it be added without disrespect, unwholesome interpretation of art. When it is not a master who places his brush at the service of his creed the result is fatal. Painting becomes groteaque: pictures are not much more than hieroglyphics, which even the initiated are frequently unable to decipher, and the public tions" to the works that are the sound, grand and impressive reproduction of nature such as every one can see, feel, and understand.

Burne-Jones, be it said to his credit, has ever been conscientious, and through the holiness and security of his touch and the purity of his outlines his mythical dreams are immeasurably exaited over the meaningless inharmonious, ill-drawn, and erratis pictures of those who call themselves his disciples.

Great Britain has always delighted to honor its men of genius by conferring on them rank and noblity. English artists, scientists, and authors have become knights, baronets, and peers. The carliest example of a writer sent to the House of Lords was the philosopher, Francis Bacon, underthetilic of Lord Verulam. In this century we have seen Walter Scott created a naroust and the same distinction heated on the author of "The Last Days of Pompeil" in 1888, who afterward became Lord Lytton in 1891, Almost at the same period Thomas Bachington Macaulay is created lord and the same honor was granted later on to the poet harcate. Tennyson, who deed in 1892.

Among the nainters recipient of titles we have Miliais and Leighton, the President of the foval Acalisary; among the sculptors, Edward Beckin, whose official statues of the Oneen are well known; among the musicians, Arthur Sullivan, the British Offenbach; and Michael Costa, the veeran conductor of the Covent Garcino overheetra.

ward Boeing, whose official statues of the Queen are well known; among the musiclans. Arthur Sullivan, the liritish Offenbach; and Michael Costa, the veteran conductor of the Covent Garden orchestra.

There are savants in the House of Lords, too. Lord Kelvin is better known as bir William Thomison, the great electrician; he has seen Fresident of the British Association store 1871. Lord Reavis Lord Playfair is a noted accountific man, Lord Brassey is a naval expert. Lord dirimthorpe is an inventor of renown and an expert in ecclesiastical law. This list does not include the lawyers made peers on taking high judicial office."

Dr. Morell Mackengie was rewarded for his list does not include the lawyers made peers on taking high judicial office."

Dr. Morell Mackengie was rewarded for his last ends and the lamperor Frederick in his last and falm illness by the rank of baronet, and it we leave the realms of intelligence, talent and genius to enter those of finance, commerce, and industry, we find on the benches of the House of Lords two bankers. Rothedhild and Baring; three brewers, Guinness, Allsopp, and Hass.

In France the First Empire was lavish of tiles of nobility, and besides lifting its soldiers to the highest rank, opened the gates of the Senate to any intellectual Blustrionaness. Laplace, the mathematician; Laccode, the naturalist; Lemerole, the dramatist; Monge, the engineer; Neuchateau, the ocet; Chaptai, the chemist; Fontanes, the Grand Master of the university, all received the tile of count, Inder the restoration more men of genius became peers and under louis Philippe, when peerage ceased to be hereditary, the Upper Jouise, which replaced the House of Peers under the name of Senate, saw among its members Sary, the translator of the Bible; The and the cost of honors it dispensed. It ennobled or admitted to the oreal and the latter Gros. Who committed anticide when he saw his popularity as an acriet waning. After the Spanish Harriages Queen isacella sent M. Guizot the browet of Duke of San Antonio, whi

Marriages. Queen habells sent M. Guizot the brovet of Duke of Sun Antonio, which so deoply emburrassed the autiers statesman that he laid the case before Louis Philippe, declaring that he could not accept the title. The king consented to help him out of his dilemma, and he eventually received a fine picture in litu of the offending honor.

In Italy Senators are nominated by the King, and we find in their ranks Verdi Morelli, the painter; Cardined; the poot, and Mantegazzi, the physician.

In Susia men of letters glory in refusing to accept titles; Louida Canovas del Castillo, Castelar, and others, are proud of their simple names, such as they received from their fathers, deeming that the sword wielded in defence of throne and country, and at the perit of life, or the stelesmanship that saves and maintains the fatheriand and order, alone entitle a man to the honor of a resounding title, which tells the world of his glorious exploits. In Austria Hungary Makert, who painted the "Arrival of thatis, Quint at Antwerp," has been ennobled and made a baron; so has his collecture. Munkaczy.

In all Europe it is the privilege of rulers and their delight to honor enisance, art, and literature, and as long as littles retain the prestige they have had from remoter times to this day, they cannot be gueen worthily or flitnigly conferred than on those who make their country greet at Some, illustricus acroad, and worz med only for the present but for posterity. great at some, illustrious appearanty.

Met only for the present, but for posterity.

M. DE S.

ROUSING ARA BALLADS SUNG BY UNCLE SAM'S BLUEJACKETS,

or Navat Heroes from Pant Jones to Far-raget Celebrated to Credo but Vigorous Verse-Song of the Renrange and Ala-bama Fight-" Rules of the Road,"

No one need be told that every Jack for loves song. A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull all together never succeeds so well in rousing the sheet home as when it is accompanied by a chant, and nothing goes so well with a pipe of tobacco, nothing helps "splice the main brace" like a ballad. Perhaps the only time Jack is sentimental is when he is listening to music. Then his thoughts may wander over the billows and he may feel something tugging at his heartstrings.

In the United States navy, however, a number of songs are current which are more calculated to stir the maniler feelings of the crew than to awaken sentimental yearning. Many of them have been handed down by tradition, and taken together they form a berth-deck history of our navy in song and verse from Paul Jones to Winslow and Farragut, the sinking of the Alabama by the Kearsarge being the last great sea fight described therein. The verses are more vigorous than elegant, but with the music they never fail of effect. Paul Jones's victory with the Bonne Homme

Richard over the frigate Serapis (Capt. Pearson) and the sloop-of-war Countess of Scarborough, Sept. 23, 1779, is the burden of the first song, as the victory of the Kearsarge is that of the last. Paul Jones's two famous phrases are thus worked into the song:

The battle rolled on till bold Fearson cried, "Have you yet struck your colors? Then come along-But so far from thinking the battle was won, Brave Paul Jones replied, "I've not yet begun!" Hurrah!

Our gunner, in great fright, to Captain Jones came,
"We gain water quite fast and our side"s in a flame, "
Then Faul Jones and, in the height of his pride,
"If we cannot do better, boys, sink atongside."

If urran!

This is not so fine as Walt Whitman's teres virile verses on the same subject, but as Jack likes to go into details the song suits him better. Jack also likes to work in a little sentiment, even in an account of a sea fight, so he ends up the story of Paul Jones's victory with

God bless the poor mother whose doom is to weep. The loss of her sons in the ocean so deep.

The riddling and general demolition of the Guerrière, 56, Capt. Dacres, by the Constituion, 44, Capt. Hull is related in elever metre. After telling that

The first broadside we poured Sent her mainmast by the board. the song continues:

Our second told so wall
That their fore and missen fell.
Which does'd lar royal ensign neat and handy, oh!
Hacres cried, "Ny teorge, we're done."
Then he fired a legall,
While we'l ankees struck up Yankee Doodle Dandy, oh!

This is a "Dandy ob," song and calculated o make an American man-o'-war's-man stick to his guns in the face of overwhelming odds. Of Decatur and his heroes who in the United States made things fatally uncomfortable for the Macedonian it is said that

Through seas of wine their health we'll drink, And wish them sweethearts, triends and chink, Who, 'fore they'd strike, would nobly sins.

What could be pleasanter-especially as it France also comes in for a share of the Yankee tar's consideration, for Truxtun as he closes in upon L'Insurgente with the Constellation is made to say:

Come all ye Yank er sallors.
With awords and pikes advance.
'Yis time to fry your courage
And humble heaghty France.
The sone of France our seas invade.
Destroy our commerce and our trade.
'The time the reck' ning about be paid
To brave Yankse boys.

Perry's victory and the battle of Lake Cham ain are also fittingly celebrated. But what bluejackets are wondering now is whether the familiar strains of "Kearsarge and Alabama" will ever again resound on the decks of the famous old corvette which new lies on the Roncador. This popular song recounts as follows, in six choice verses, how our cruise r put the Alabama to sleep:

It was early flunday morning, in the year of sixty-fear, The Alabama she steamed out along the Franchman's Long time she'd heid her way.

But new beneath the Franchman's shore she lies of Cherbourg Bay.

The Yankes orgiser hove in sight, the Kearsarge was her name.
It ought to be engraved in sold upon the roll of fame;
Ifer timbers made of Yankee oak and her crew of Yankee tars.
And o'er her missen peak she floats the glerious
Stipes and olars.

A challenge unto Captain Semmes, beld Winslow he did "Bring on your Alabama and to her we will attend.
For we think your boasting privateer is not so hard to And we'll show you that the Kearsarge is not a mer-

It was early Sunday merning in the year of sixty-four. The Alabamashe stood out, her cannon lend did roar; The Kearearge stood undaunted, and quickly she replied. And sent a Yankee 'leven inch shell right through the receiv side.

Our Kearsarge then she wore around and broadside on did bear.
With shot and shell and right good will, her timbers she did tear.
When they found that they were sinking, down came the store and bers. The privateorsmen could not stand the glorious Stripes

The Alabama she is gone, she'll cruise the seas no the met the fate she well deserved along the Frenchman's shore. Then here is luck to the Kearsarge, we know what she Likewise to Capt. Winslow and his gallant Yankee crew.

A number of songs popular in our navy were written by Commodore Spicer. One of the best known is entitled "The Norfolk Girls," and begine as follows:

Our topsails reef'd and filled away, all amy aloft we know. Despite the atorm we'll still be gar, Among our triends below. Come gather round and listen, then, with aptents warm and true: Hare's a health to all the Sorfolk girls, and Portsmouth maidens too.

Here is a clever versification of the "Rules of the Road," which is also a favorite song: Two close-hauled ships upon the sea. To one safe rule must both agree: The starboard tark must keep his infi, Too peri bear off.

Two steamships mee ting!
When both side lights I see ahead.
I port my helm and show my red.

Two steamships passing ! Green to green, and red to red, Perfect safety, the aboad.

Ferfect safety. No sheed.

Two steamships crossing:

It to my starbeard red appear

It is my dair to keep clear.

To act as judgment sars is preper;

To port or starbeard, back, or step hes.

But when upon my port is seen

A steamer's starbeard light of green,

There's less or me in do or sar,

the green idhould to keep away.

Buth is makey and in doubt.

Alwars keep a charb incase:
In dancer, with me room to turn,

Lase her, stop her, go satern.

Of course "Barner Buntline," or "The Sailor's Consolation." is as popular in our navy as it is on every English speaking ship. And how clever it is with its Gilbertian manner of starting with a ridiculous hypothesis, and working it out seriously as if it were honest fact. Even a landsman will appreciate the humor of these two verses:

One night came on a hurricane.
The sea was monnians resing.
When Sarner Hantline turned the quid
And as 4 to Billy Sawting:
A strong son waster a blowing.
Bill
Onl don't you hear it rear new f
Lord hery and bow I prites all
Unhappy felks on abore new.

"Foolbardy obase that live in towns.
What dangers they are all in!
and now lie qualing in their beds.
For fear the roof will fail in;
Four creatures, how they carry us.
And wishes (I've a notion)
For our good lick in such a storm.
To be upon the ocean.

Jack's duties are defined in the "Philadelphia Catechism " as follows:

But so long as he has a song to cheer him up. why, "shiver his timberel" if he ian's as happy as a church-going landsman.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

NOTEWORTHY PERSONS AT THEIR RE-CENT NATIONAL CONVENTION.

Aunt" Susan Anthony with Mer Calm and Mer Caudor-Miss Augusta Maward with Mer Costames, Convintions, and Chiore-form-Lucy Stone's Daughter, Alice.

There are women whose souls never rise above red tape. It is a sad thing to be the husband or the child of such a woman, and perhaps a sadder thing to be the servant. Then, again, there are women who have a wholesome contempt for quibbling. regard the fact, not the fashion; the end of the road, not the windings along the way. Susan P. Anthony is one of these women.

'hee here," she said at the recent National Convention of woman suffragists, "you can tangle me up in just two minutes if that's what you've come all the way down to Washington to do. I don't know much about parliamentary law. I've always had too much to do to learn how not to do it. If you want to teach me, why, go ahead! If you want to help do the work for which we are gathered here, then put your red tape in your pocket and

come down to business," It is positively astonishing how plainly "Aunt" Susan can talk to her hearers and yet not offend. It is undoubtedly because of her absolute sincerity and earnestness. No one "mad" at Aunt Susan. A certain Mr. Catt, who was a delegate to the Convention, was on his feet repeatedly during a certain session, and Miss Anthony always recognized him, announcing his name in her loud, clear voice. Finally he jumped up again, and Miss Anthony imperturbably exclaimed:

"Well, well! Some more of Mr. Catt!" And Mr. Catt only purred and proceeded. One of the most picturesque figures at that Washington Convention of suffragists was Miss Augusta Howard of Columbus Junction. Ga. She wore a wide gray hat of the sombrero nattern. It was faced with dark blue velvet. and the crown was creased in a circular fold and girt with blue cord with loops and balls. Her skirt was short, and she was clad as to her waist after the fashion of a four-year-old poy, in a full blouse with wide, ruffled collar and cuffs turned back over a short jacket. It nust be confessed that this peculiar garb was not unbecoming to little Miss Howard, who did not look a day older than 18, though she

rankly appounced that she was 28. This open declaration of her age stamps her at once as the eccentric woman that she is. It s positively pathetic to reflect on the wide swath which Miss Howard has cut in Georgia prejudices. In the first place, there is her belief in woman's suffrage.

Why, down in Georgia." she said to THE Bun reporter, "women are simply afraid to say they are suffragists. If they are married, their husbands threaten to get a divorce from them, and if they are unmarried, they know that they can't get any husbands at all. You don't know how far behind the times Georgia is! That's why I wanted the National Conven tion to meet in Atlanta next year. It will open the eyes of a few of the blind down there." Miss Howard got her way about Atlanta, too. That was what the fight of the Convention was

over, but Atlanta won by a large majority. Miss Howard has a good many convictions, all of them deep. She doesn't believe in a bride's promising to obey her husband. She absolutely refuses to attend the weddings of her friends unless assured beforehand that the obnoxious phrase will be omitted. Not long ago one of her old friends sent her an invitation to her wedding. Miss Howard wrote in reply that her sentiments on the subject of marriage ceremonies were well known, and that she could not lend her presence to the happy occasion unless her friend would assure her that those sentiments should not be out raged. The friend declined to give her the

romise, so Miss Howard stayed away.
"But I might have gone," she said, "for I found that the clergyman had sense if my friend had not, and never used that form of

Miss Howard is also a vegetarian. She loesn't eat anything that necessitates the taking of life. She has educated her family up to a partial concurrence in her views, but they occasionally backslide in the direction of fowl. They haven't yet been able to forswear the delights of fried spring chicken. When these carnivorous desires grow too strong to be denied. Miss Augusta herself takes down a bottle marked "Chloroform" and goes out to the back yard with a set and solemn expression and chloroforms the victims.

When the newspaper woman asked Miss Howard if she wore her sombrero in order to be conspicuous she said that she did nothing whatever with a view to making herself conspicuous. She is a mechanical draughteman for an architect, and she found that her eyes suffered from wearing a small hat. Hence the sombrero. She can not only prepare plans for house, but she can build a gown not merely one of the kind she wears herself, but one of the French and fashionable sort to which her aisters aspire.

Her capabilities seem really unlimited. In

emergencies she goes out and "feeds the stock." On these occasions she slips off her short skirt and goes about in the full knickerhockers which take the place of petitecats.
In a dim corner of the hall she lifted her skirt
and showed the newspaper woman how these
full cloth trousers were gathered in at the
knee. In so doing she disclosed a pair of
small feet encased in pointed-toed shoes.

"They're the only kind I can get in Columbus
Junction," she said applogatically.
Altogether, little Miss Howard, with her
sombrero, her trousers, her independence, and
her vegetarianism, is an interesting figure.
The riscording Secretary of the National
Woman Suffrage Association was Alice Stone
Blackwell, the daughter of Lucy Sione. She
was a rather sweet-faced young woman, who
always kept her coat on no matter how hot
the hall was. She had a voice which was the
feminine of De Wolf Hopper's when it breaks
and soars and recovers itself only to soar again
while the audience shouts with laughter.

"Why, by sall that is desirable in a Secretary," demanded a newcomer one day, "why
do they have that young woman in a position
where she has to lift her voice in public?"

"Oh, that's merely a matter of policy," was
the reply. "There used to be two factions in
the Suffrage Association. One favored Misa
Anthony and the other swore by Lucy Stone.
So in order to bring them together Lucy
Stone's daughter was made Secretary."

"Hut couldn't they find a place for her where
she need out say anything?"

"There's no such place in this society," was
the reply. short skirt and goes about in the full knicker-

the reply. LIFE TOPICS ABOUT TOWA. The marriage of her daughter to the Princed

Galatro, commonly called Colonna, occurred during the early stages of Mrs. Mackay's struggles to establish herself in European society. It happened while she was living in Paris, entertaining on a scale which dazzled the bourgeois, who learned of her wonderful balls and banquets.as much as it did the really exclusive society of Paris, which knew no more of them from experience. The nobility and titled rastaquoueres that filled the rooms of her hole in the American quarter and dired lavishly from her gold plates seemed to her then to represent the best of European society. In those days her daughter married the Italian. Alter a while, when Mrs. Mackay came to realize that the titled gentlemon was swarmed to her house were of the kind that can be gathered in any Kuropean capital by a liberal hostess, and not likely to be of any permanent sectal advantage to her, she wisely went to London. The endorsement of the English boolity is worth more in a social way than that of all the other countries of Europe taken together, and Mrs. Mackar succeeded in London in attracting to her house a set which has been of more advantage to her than all the titled flotage of Paris could ever have been. Possibly int she realized this sooner Miss Mackar would never have been. Possibly int she realized this sooner Miss Mackar would never have been. Possibly int she realized the sooner Miss Mackar would never have married an Italian prince. That notifity of all in Europe offers least to an American woman, at all events outside of its own country. Few Americans who can avoid it are willing to live there, and the house of exalted position is rather an empty one. Next to marriage with a titled Englishman, an alliance with a reality aristogratic Frenchman or German is the best thing for an American woman amoitlous for social position in Europe. After these three countries comes Austria: but a man should be of higher rank there than in any of the other countries to obtain for a wife the same dagree of social recognition. An Italian is probably the least valuable of all from a social point of view. The Prince di Galarto is not a man of particular attractiveness in appearance. He is pairs fared and undersized with a little blace moustache, and looks gutestally insignificant. can be gathered in any European capital by a

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Lapse of the Bell Patent Has Made the Manufacture of Telephones Genera'-Where the Cheap Ones May Beat He Used, Anybody can buy a telephone now for \$1.25, and factories for making telephones and kindred electrical appliances have sprung up all over the country, built in anticipation of the ousiness which it was known would be produced by the lapsing of the Bell patents and

general use. Besides the Metropolitan Telephone and Felegraph Company, every dealer in general electrical appliances is a vendor of telephones, but the public has not yet grasped the situa lion well enough to realize just what it is that it can buy.

the throwing open of Prof. Bell's devices to

"I want to see your telephones," said a prosperous-looking man walking into the sales deeartment of the Metropolitan Company. have a private telephone line four and a half miles long: will they work it?"

Mr. A. F. Dowdall is in charge of that department. "Oh. yes," he answered. "we con-

BLESSINGS INNUMERABLE.

AUTORIOGRAPHY OF AN ANCIENT

apt, Simon Newton's Career in the 18th Century Despoiled Theire by Privateers, He Most Laventa a Single Lapse from Sobrlety and a Sanday Dinner,

There is in the possession of THE SUN

mall calf-bound manuscript which is exactly 100 years old. The writer, who was Simor Newton, a sea captain, of Newport, H. L., calls "A true and short account of my past life with the most remarkable and singular mercies of God towards me." These words form the feature which gives the little book Interest. Simon Newton, who, although a sea captain in a delaking age. "neither swore nor was addicted to liquor" in the course of his carser, was more than once nearly shipwrecked was taken prisoner by privateers, and repeatedly subjected to minor misfortunes, on sea and land, and yet he never tires of thanking God that he is allowed to survive his calamities. book is filled with pmans of praise at being spared for further suffering. What would make most men want to curse God and die is considered a proof of God's "singular mercy"

SANITATION INDEED.

EXTENSIVE DRAINAGE IN MEXICO. Work that Cost Millions of Dollars and More than 200,030 Human Lives.

From the St. France (Clober Demograph CITT OF MEXICO, Feb. 20.-As the result of nearly three centuries of work the great drainage system of the Valley of Mexico is nearing completion. The operations represent the out-lay of many million of dollars and the sacrifice of ever 200,000 human lives. Until within a short time it was feared work on this stupendous underfaking would have to stop, but the late action of the authorities of the Federal district of Mexico in taking out a concession for the renewal of bull fighting in the City of Mexico, under municipal control and for the direct benefit of the district and city treasury. now assures payment by the authorities of the \$120,000 a month necessary to carry on the enterprise. Eighteen months will see the opening of the great waterway for the escape of the imprisoned floods of the valley, which in the centuries past have been a constant menace to the city and its safety.

The canal and six-mile tunnel through the

mountain range have a total length approach-

The control of the co

LEO XIII.

SHR POPE'S LIFE DAT BY DAY. by the Severent Simplicity and Full of Hard Work.

Rows, Feb S .- The Pontiff's day is a day of labor from early morn to dewy eve. At il every morning he rises, his faithful body servant, Centra, knocking at his door at that hour wine ter and summer. At 7 he says his mass, which is served by two of his private chaplains the Pope having six chaplains and then he hears another called the mass of thanksgiving, celebrated by one of his chaplains and occasionally

by one of his secretaries. After these two daily masses the Pone break. fasts. This is a very simple meal, consisting all through the year of simple coffee and milk, with bread, and nothing more. Then his receptions begin. First of all, as a general rule, he receives Cardinal Rampolla, the Son retary of State. He presents ito the Pope the documents received at his office the day los fore, or those which should be furnished with the signature of the Pope and which should be despatched to their destination during the day. This audience, which lasts over an ho